

A Summer Song

Skeeter Davis

Trees swayin' in the summer breeze
Showin' up their silver leaves as we walk by
Soft kisses on a summer day
Laughin' all our cares away just you and I
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights
Gazin' at the distant light neath the starry sky

They say that all good things must end someday
Autumn leaves must fall
But don't you know that it hurts me so to say goodbye to you
Wish you didn't have to go, no, no, no, no
And when the rain beats against my windowpane
I'll think of summer days again and dream of you

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